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JUNE, 1933

THE DIVINE LIFE PRESS

HARRY RICHEIMER, Editor & Publisher
P. O. Box 1010
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THE DIVINE LIFE
The Pioneer Magazine of the Sixth Race

Whose Invisible Editor is the Conqueror on the white horse—the new Initiate in his solar body.

The Conqueror—to him I shall award to eat (the fruit) of the tree of life which is in the middle of the Garden of the God.

The award to the Conqueror, is the Eternal Memory: he shall eat the fruit of the tree of life (the fruitage of the life cycle) in the God's own abiding place, the mystical paradise or state of ineffable bliss.

The award to the Conqueror is conscious Immortality; he is to wear the crown of life, and nothing that originates in the soul-consciousness shall pass into the oblivion of the second death.

The Conqueror—to him I shall award to eat a share of the hidden manna and I shall award to him a white voting-pebble, and on the voting pebble (will be) a new name engraved, which no one knows but he who receives it.

The Conqueror—he shall be clothed in white garments, and I shall not at all erase his name from the book of life, but I shall acknowledge his name before my Father and before his Divinities.

The Conqueror shall not at all be punished by the second death. He who has an ear to hear, let him hear.

Divine Life

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ANNOUNCEMENT

Subscribers and readers of DIVINE LIFE *will kindly excuse the long delay in the publication of regular issues, as the absence of the Editor was imperative, due to a much-needed rest from a long spell of illness. The June, July, August and September numbers will be mailed at once, and from now on regular issues will appear on time.*

We would kindly ask our readers to subscribe to DIVINE LIFE *if you have not already done so. If your subscription has expired we should be pleased to receive a prompt renewal. The subscription is* $1.50 *per year which includes one year's membership in* THE INDEPENDENT THEOSOPHICAL SOCIETY OF AMERICA.

The Seal of the United States

(REVERSE SIDE)

Annuit Coeptis,

"Prosper us in our undertaking."

Novus Ordo Seclorum,

"A New System of Ethics will arise."

DIVINE LIFE

(THE NEW ORDER OF AGES)

The Independent Theosophical Society of America!

(INCORPORATED)

Founded, December 20, 1914.

By Celestia Root Lang.

PRESIDENT FOR LIFE: **Harry E. Richeimer,** Editor and Publisher of the **Divine Life,** the Official Organ of **The Independent Theosophical Movement,** maintained by and in the interest of the **Independent Theosophical Society of America.**

Chairman, SECRETARY AND TREASURER: Harry R. Lang, appointed by the President.

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If anyone tells you AMERICA *is not spiritual, look into the hearts of her good People to discern the secret plans of the Universe already duly executed and portrayed in the realm of being to give unto the World a better understanding of the superiority of the inner constitution of Man over the lower principles of manifest nature.*

The Divine Life

A MONTHLY MIRROR OF THE SOUL

HARRY E. RICHEIMER

Editor and Publisher

536 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.
Room 978

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Vol. XXVIII **Chicago, Ill., June, 1933** **No. 9**

A VISIT TO RUSSIA

I AM not at all surprised some people will differ with me in my American estimate of the Soviet Union, and I may add my presentation of Russian affairs and Russian People will be solely based on an impersonal attitude due to an attempt to help all Peoples of the World come up to the American Standard, which I denominate the criterion by which all things must be based in order to gain an adequate comprehension. I do not deprecate, mind you, the state of affairs in Russia merely for the sake of criticism and undue advantage of our superior state as Free Americans, only I wish to instil in the minds and hearts of every Communist and Bolshevist residing in America who wish to bring America over to the Communist state that the best medicine that could be administered to them today would be for Americans to deport them all to the land of their dreams; first taste the medicine they are so eager and vociferous about administering unto others, and I trow they would forever cease their prattle about an ideal state either economically, mentally, morally or spiritually

under Communist regime. They would walk ten miles on their knees to get back to America.

Russia the Land of Horrors!

A pen picture in this brief sketch will give you a hasty review of what exists today in the City of Moscow, the Capital of Russia, where Stalin, the successor of Lenin, resides; a city about the size of our Chicago, Illinois. Remember, my love for Humanity as a whole impels me to record my impressions for the benefit of Americans at large, Communists in general, and a host of newspaper editors and journalists who have been subsidized to preach a false gospel about Russia and Russian conditions. The whole object of my visit has been to get at the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the whole truth for the benefit of those who would know and see Russia first hand through one whose sole motive is honesty, fair play and a square deal, the foundation stone of true Americanism.

Poverty Reigns Supreme!

The City of Moscow, ensconsed in a mist of mediaeval surroundings with decaying abandoned temples of the old Russian Orthodox Church, musty, unsanitary buildings that should have been razed years ago; the Kremlin, housing not only their new-born King, Stalin, but the jewels, art and paraphernalia which elevated rogues to Czardom. The People, ah, the People themselves, must be the barometer by and through which we gain an adequate comprehension of what is going on in this Grand New Experimental Station that is to revolutionize the whole World. For the condition and welfare of the People is the index by which the true state of Communism and the Soviet Republic must stand or fall. Rags, filth, hunger, bare feet, a lack of intelligence on their faces as a whole, a race not as yet fit to govern themselves in the manner they have elevated Stalin and his pals to commandeer them. The

hue and cry about equal opportunity for all, the State owning everything and everybody, every blade of grass (it being a crime to conduct a private business for profit), resolves itself into a modern industrial feudalism where class distinction *still remains supreme,* only those more endowed with brilliance and intelligence eat chicken and live on the fat of the land, whilst their less fortunate brethren fare with empty stomachs, patched pants, and a hovel of straw and leaky roof to shelter them. I say the present argument of Stalin and his crafty countrymen that conditions must not be judged today as the gauge of proletarian achievement is only a ruse to make these poor benighted fellows believe that Heaven itself will arise once they get really started on the Road to the Land of their Dreams, is only a ruse to establish confidence to demand perfect sacrifice on their part that the ideal may be realized later on after Stalin and his pals have milked them dry and passed off the scene where human hands and swords and guns cannot reach them.

In other words, the Reign under the Czar has not changed appreciably, only a more crafty and shrewd lot have assumed control to exploit the Public and make them believe they are the capitalists, the real owners, the possessors of the country, and not the industrial feudal Lords over them as prevails in America. The People were told before the Revolution that they and their children would own and operate the land in Russia, but they have suddenly become sadly disillusioned when they found the State (Stalin & Co.) owned their ground, their buildings, owned them body, mind and soul!

You look at the People of Moscow as a lot, and if there is a spark of love in your heart for the Human Race you sit down and shed tears. Oh, God, how could Mankind bear such an awful burden and live on? The whole prole-

tarian business will, I fear, eventually lead to simply an industrial slave state of affairs. Old women over fifty years of age are compelled to labor in the streets laying cobble-stones, pull switches or sweep the tracks for city cars, and are given food cards for their services. You must be a producer to live in the City, for Stalin and his Juggernaut of Economic Freedom will not tolerate the aged, the incompetents or the shirkers to dwell there; they must move out into the country to starve and die with the rest of Russian refuse who are not fit commercial timber to erect Stalin's Grand Exalted World Proletarian Empire! He must turn everything into Gold to complete his scheme of Communist success even if every drop of Russian blood is sacrificed in the process. For what's a life to Stalin and his pals in this great economic adventure? A mere bagatelle!

Today Russia is comparatively poor in money values; her rouble (which she will not accept herself in payment of goods purchased in Russian Hotels, demanding American dollars) is crumbling fast, her credit in World markets very low, and in order to carry out the vast claims and extraordinary experiments of Stalin and his associates, the food, the agricultural products of the nation, which should go direct to the People first, are being shipped out of Russia to Italy, France and England in order to acquire the necessary gold wherewith to carry out their insane and unnatural economic projects on a vast scale which do not comport with the low state of development of the People; the whole business is an unnatural growth and top-heavy. I repeat, the Five Year Plan, like President Roosevelt's rash experiment in the New Deal, will fall and crash of its own weight. People, even the middle-classed engineers, white collar crowd, architects and artisans, are drawing in a notch or two on their belts,

starving, slowly starving themselves outright, in order to better bolster up the claim of Proletarian superiority. High technical men from the outside, principally Americans, are drawing as high as $20,000 a year for their services, paid $15,000 American gold coin deposited in New York Banks, taking $5,000 in Russian roubles for good will, whilst the smaller fry are content with smaller sums solely in Russian roubles. Anything to keep up a front in World affairs. What if the People do starve, we can make more, but dollars now are precious, hence the sacrifice of lives to attain an economic victory over our much-hated capitalist brethren, the object, aim, and goal of proletarian leadership.

If the Russian Soviet regime is a Republic, then Lenin's remains which rest in the impressive granite mausoleum on Red Square are genuine. For this tomb, which is the center of attraction to thousands upon thousands of American and foreign tourists yearly, contains nothing more than the work of German sculptors cleverly executed in wax, the head (a death mask reproduction of Lenin's exact features even to the red hair) and hands alone visible; the suit stuffed with wires, hair and springs, the whole work a composite scheme to keep their undying idol ever before the eyes of the ignorant masses that they might not forget their leader and inspire them to keep up the fight for Proletarian leadership throughout the World. Any claim to the contrary appearing in our American subsidized press about a certain temperature being required every minute in the year to preserve this hoax of the catafalque, the greatest feat of embalming the World has ever seen, even challenging the Egyptians, is sheer imagination, lies, fraud and deception! What better effigy could Rome devise with the Sacred Shin Bones of her Saints, the garments of a sanctified Saviour, or the reli-

quary of their Virgin to keep the People mystified and in complete subjection to Superiority, the backbone of all Religion, which stays personal initiative and clouds the Soul in mediaeval superstition to every worship and adore?

They are erecting huge plants to harness the masses to the Wheel of Progress, and like the Germans, with their racial military spirit ever present, you can mould them like putty to do the will of their superiors. For *superiority,* after all, is the dominant feature, the prevailing reigning pasison evil which takes possession of the souls living in this old World.

And who is responsible for all this? None other than their mediaeval masters, the Churches, the Priests, and Preachers who are behind all this class and distinction business; hence militarism, uniforms, degrees, emblems, orders, medals and insignia and the constant endeavor to laud it one over the other. Now, since the Crowned Heads are laid low, the Church, seeking other avenues of expression, work through their Mussolinis, Hitlers and Stalins, their Dictators and exalted personalities and the crowd who use their brains ever to gain profit at the expense of the poor, the ignorant and the oppressed.

The childishness of the whole affair would be laughable were it not so tragic, but the Dark Forces must have their play before the Forces of Light cast their rays on this down-trodden and evil World, and who else but AMERICA can liberate all Peoples? I reply, none other than a race who are in the forefront of Spiritual Evolution. I must hurry back to America to touch off the cannon that will free the World after I gain a proper prospectus of Satan's ledger that I may better Balance the Budget in the near future.

GERMANY AS I SEE IT

IF one visiting Germany thinks the war has impoverished the People, made them all paupers, and that the depression reigns in Germany as in America (as represented by our capitalist press), they are sadly disillusioned upon coming here. Germany today is suffering from no other depression than a general moral breakdown, the result of Catholicism and Beer. Hitler has assumed control outwardly, but Pope Pius and his henchmen, inwardly working under various disguises, under different names to hide the odium of Catholic putrefaction. Everywhere you go the old and the young wear the swastika emblem, the sign of the National Socialist Party of which Adolph Hitler is the head. He is the Charlie Chaplin of Germany with his little mustache, bangs pasted down to one side of his forehead, his criminal physiognomy and the salute that touches off the whole theatrical affair. I believe, were any good-sized army to attack Hitler's army of nincompoops, it would explode of its own inherent weakness. They march along the streets singing Hitler songs, but look at them as a whole, there is not one man in the crowd, hence Hitler's powerful magnetism to sway them. It is simply a *coup d'etat* Rome has temporarily attained to cow the People into subjection to Catholic militarism.

And is it any wonder the People of Germany today are unable to think for themselves, or have ever been able to do their own thinking, when the inspiration to lick the whole World came from the froth of foaming steins? They are a lot of moral perverts sunk in beer and liquor, and their fat bellies, swollen eyes and sodden countenances bear trait of pollution of the national mind which cannot function properly when under the influence of Popely powers which ever keep them under the heel of Roman

psychology, resulting in weak submission to military control and authority outside themselves.

To gain an adequate comprehension of what is going on in Germany today one has only to come over here to witness the natural trend to materialism and worldism. True, Kaiser Bill was Protestant, but his Kingly powers were all derived from the Catholic regime which always confer Divine favors on the Kingly anointed. Kaiser Bill and Adolph Hitler are two Kings under the same supervision and management, and for anyone to tell you that Socialism grips Germany today tells either a falsehood or is so ignorant of the powers Rome wields that his advice is not to be considered as authoritative.

Now regard the awful depression that grips Germany and the rest of Europe today, the report spread in America by Herbert Hoover's administration in order to better lull the American People into passivity and the idea that we are not the only ones suffering as the result of post World War conditions. Take the prices of food in Germany today and you would think Germany never had any war, were nearly all millionaires, and certainly no feeling for the appetites or pocketbooks of the poor who demand enough to eat to merely exist. As an example, compare American prices to German prices on several articles for sale in Berlin, their capital city: Crackers per box, the Uneeda Biscuit variety, selling in any A. & P. store at five or six cents a box, sells at one mark or thirty-three cents American money. Lobster, small size can, selling at from thirty-five to thirty-eight cents a can in America, sells at eighty to ninety cents in Berlin, while grapes sell at from forty to forty-two cents a bunch. Ice cream soda (which they hate to sell but love to charge) costs you forty-two cents per glass, a natural incentive to drink beer. Ham sandwich and one glass of milk, sixty to sixty-

five cents. There are no restaurant counters in Germany; you must sit down at tables, pay their excessive prices, and the tips of the waiter are added to your bill without the asking. The whole reign of commercialism and greed comes from their beer-soaked minds, which only function to gratify their senses and lull them into the belief that they are a superior People, but this belief prevails throughout Europe, hence their constant endeavor to live on the best, charge others the highest prices, and always make Americans—these fool Americans—pay the bill.

What Germany requires, and all other European countries in general, is the destruction of Papal power and the removal of the Vatican to Hell. Bruning, Goring, as well as Goebbels, Slaughater and Frick, Papal tools, prepared the way for the Hitler craze, but this will die out as soon as a provident nature removes him from the earth plane, but he will always be succeeded by some other puppet and tool of the Jesuits who are eternally fighting to control the World through their knowledge of magic, sorcery and psychic mass mind control. Hence, I say, no one country can break the power of the Jesuits save the whole of Europe working in conjunction with the whole of the American People, who, once awakened to the hidden hand which seeks the destruction of all Republics of the World to the eternal glory of Pope Pius and his medieval crowd, will completely wipe out not only the Catholic Churches, but the Protestant aids as well.

Europe today is living on the fat of the land, milking America through powerful industrial interests who know neither Country nor Flag, traitorous fifty-fifty Americans who make money in America, invest it either in British securities or deposit it in French banks already near the bursting point with the ill-gotten loot of the whole World or through the transfer of American-made wealth to the

pockets of Europe's titled scum, who only confer princely honors when American gold is at beck and call. I repeat, the thing for America to do today is to *totally disown Europe once and for all time,* stop doing business with them altogether and seek our trade in the Far East and in South American Countries, and this can never be done unless we scotch and kill the Devil's Roman Web at our own door which seeks to MAKE AMERICA CATHOLIC, make things Foreign the ideal of American aspiration, bring in the high prices of living lowering the living standards of great masses which exists in Europe today, make the industrial kings and church heads our masters and sink America to a lower level than Europe, for once America acknowledges the Power of the Pope to Rule America, the Whole World will result in the total destruction of Civilization bcause we had not the brains, bravery, courage, power nor stamina to say, "SO FAR ROME, AND NO FARTHER," your doom is forever sealed, for our whole earthly powers shall be henceforth transferred from dollar-making and the eternal greed of self-preservation to the eternal concentration of the removal of your presence forever from the face of the Earth.

FORWARD, AMERICANS, AND NOT BACKWARD

We must save the World from Roman Slavery and Domination, of Destruction of our God-given powers as American Free Men whose statue must now shine throughout the Whole World for the Liberty of All Peoples!

MY TRIP TO PARIS

AFTER leaving beer-soaked Germany, where the prices are high, the People dumb through the influence of military authority exercised by Church heads and the automatic kind of existence they enjoy through their inability to know better, I boarded a German train en route to Paris, France.

If Russia is coarse, ignorant, dirty and benighted; Germany, beer-soaked, of low moral standards, cheating and caring only for Germany and its own welfare and being; France is the high-pressured country of all so far visited. To tell you France is today enjoying prosperity in money values midst scenes of revelry and gay surroundings would be telling a lie outright, for France today, like Germany, need not go to Hell, for they have arrived already. It is the hardest thing in the World to convince a Frenchman he is wrong—20,000,000 strong. Their wine has drowned the Nation so far as moral standards are concerned. You feel in the very atmosphere the rule of passion, of appetites in money and sexual affairs as well. They seem to bask in wine as the Germans in beer. Sin is a virtue in France as in Germany and Russia. If they did not know any better it would all be a sad story to relate, but the Frenchman, along with the German, is well aware he is skating over very, very thin ice when moral standards are sacrificed to appear prosperous, advanced, cultured and assume a rating among the civilized Nations of the Earth. You find in Frenchmen a refined German outwardly, but inwardly they are a decedent lot with fine manners to cover up their insatiable greed, avarice and cupidity. What the German lacks in principle the Frenchman might supply in folly and stupidity, for they are two points positive and negative of the same pole; the Russian is a Frenchman before he gets wise. I do not propose to run down

these European Peoples, as you might think, to the lowest depths in order to better elevate America and American Standards, but I do wish to bring home to the American mind, who have always regarded things foreign as something superior to American Standards of living, ways, manners and customs, a sort of superior European Culture which transcends common Americanism that we are so far advanced over all of Europe that any talk of becoming International, sharing our common lot with that of Europe, would be veriest insanity. We associate our European ideas mixed with culture and refinement and are disillusioned upon coming over here meeting a lot of coarse, vulgar, crude, half-drunk animals who love themselves and no other, and who laugh at and despise America and all she represents; this is evidenced even in their newspapers. America must lead in moral standards, act as a beacon light to light the Whole World, else I fear America will descend to standards even lower than Europe if she fails in her mission as Leader and Saviour of the Whole Earth.

We have our weaknesses, our crime, our poverty, our filthiness and hunger, but our moral rating is so far beyond that of Europe and the rest of the World that there is an unfathomable gulf between us. Europe is material, heart, body, mind and soul. America is spiritual from the ground floor up. She has her hounds, her money vultures, her arrogant and domineering church heads, her greedy, her ignorant and unscrupulous wise, but America, America I speak of as a Nation, so far transcends European culture that we have only to wait long enough before the Americanization of the Whole World will ensue through the gradual interfusion and penetration of the American Ideal—THE GREATEST GOOD FOR THE GREATEST NUMBER—the leaven which shall eventually leaven the whole lump.

The Frenchman lives in a false World. He is enjoying prosperity today because Satan has about assumed a blanket mortgage on the whole world and France sits on top, being the best representative Satan could have. Americans—rich, influential Americans—seeking sensation and variety come to Paris to sink their conscience in wine, women and song. Young American girl tourists along with the boys sit in American bars in the leading hotels and drink and smoke like veteran troopers. It is an admirable place for the average American sport who wants to swim in sin and debauchery to visit. You are accosted continually on the streets by vendors of crime who operate as guides by, "Do you wish to see something tonight?" "No," I replied, "I have seen enough today to convince me." It were wise to relate that all the mediaeval settings staged hundreds of years ago are merely being re-enacted to hold down the mind of the populace at ever attaining Soul Freedom. Again permit me to warn Americans we need expect no Salvation coming out of Mediaeval Europe to redeem the World; America must lead; America must vanquish all this foreignism at her home seat lest the ideals, standards and principles handed down by our Forefathers are sacrificed because the People who should represent the Spiritual Republic of the Whole Earth have been captured by the lower appetites and passions of the Old World, which has drawn them down to the brink of destruction and will sink us with them because we have not the moral fibre in us to STAND ALONE, THE EAGLE IN ITS LOFTY NEST PERCHED ABOVE THE LOWER STRATA OF HUMAN SOCIETY. I aver, Europe has for the time being captured our imagination through her fine art and manners, exquisite music and the lingual perspicacity of the English, but behind all this surface stigmata lies the mailed fist of Europe to sink us

at a near future date because she inwardly hates us, despises us and seeks our early destruction as a World Power in order to better attain her ends in complete Soul Disintegration of this Grand Free American Republic, where drink, debauchery, crime and wantonness are virtues, where Kings, Queens, Crowns, Royal Courts, Dictators hold sway, and arrogant Church Heads assume the prerogative of Masters of the People, possess them mind, body and soul.

How far the ghost and apparition of superiority of European Culture is slowly but surely enveloping us I leave to the judgment of the reader to decide.

ON TO ENGLAND

MY visit to Europe had been so far prosaic without any unusual events to alter the momentum that I decided to test the Hospitality of His Majesty the Crown by entering without a visa (or permit) from the British Consul in Paris, where I embarked in order to experience some new thrill to carry back with me to America, and, Gentlemen, I got it! The usual formalities of bowing before the Crown and swearing allegiance to His Royal Nibs for five minutes was to be dispensed with by a descendant of 1776 who has little use for Kings, and less for permits to walk through the King's Domain, knowing in his own Soul that the Earth belongs to no King save one who refuses to wear a Crown.

Upon landing at Folkestone, the Chief of Immigrant Inspectors inquired for my visa; upon being told I had no visa but was willing to pay the usual ten dollar fee, he flew into a rage. "And you coming to Europe with visas from Russia, Poland, Germany and France carry no visa with you for England! How come?" "The office of the

British Consul, which closes at 4 P. M. and opens not again until 10 A. M., did not allow me sufficient time to procure my visa, but I have a letter from the Manager of Le Grand Hotel of Paris offering an explanation." "That letter is positively worthless," remarked he. The Steamship Company at New York City which sold me my ticket and visas to other countries (North German Lloyd) advised me to get my English visa at port, so I made no further inquiries, judging that ten dollars was as tempting on one side of the channel as the other. "Why, why, I should ship you back where you come from without entering, for British subjects are frequently returned greater distances for less offenses."

"Who are you? What did you come for? What's your name? What's your profession? Are you a Jew?" (evidently fleeing from Hitler). To which I replied, "I am Editor and Publisher of DIVINE LIFE." "Divine what? Suppose you are more publisher than editor. Write that down." To which I complied. "What's that, foreign language? What's Divine Life?" "It's Theosophy, Brother, Theosophy." "What's that? Christian Science?" Now I thought one so educated and advanced in the arts, sciences and philosophies as our English Cousins would know better. "No," I replied, "it is an Independent Movement originated in America who do not follow your Mrs. Annie Besant." "Oh, I see," he replied. "What are you doing here in England? Why did you come? Have you any money with you?" To which I replied, "Yes," stating the amount and displaying what cash and checks I had, whereon he shouted, "I don't care to see your money." "I came for a friendly visit, the same as the perennial Britisher visits our shores for rest and recreation." "Yeah?" he retorted. "Do you know anyone in Britain?" "Yes, I have some very warm acquaintances who are British and

English speaking." "Who?" "Well, Mr. William Bloomfield, of Indianapolis, Indiana; Miss Lillian Caldwell, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Charles Lazenby (now deceased), the English Theosophical Lecturer. I do business with several English book firms, including Wm. Rider & Co., Geo. Routledge Co., etc." "Have you gathered any literature in the countries visited, say in Russia and Germany?" "Yes, I have a few books and pamphlets on the rise of Stalin in Russia, Hitler in Germany, and pictures, cards and leaflets on European conditions no more than the average tourist would acquire on his visit to Europe to better acquaint himself with current events in the Old World." "Well, you may enter," for which I thanked him, and his gruff reply, "I am not through with you. Where are you going from here? How long will you remain in our Domain?" "Oh, it all depends how I feel about it." "About a month?" inquired he. "No, not quite that long" (as five days proved sufficient). "All right, I shall follow you."

This arrogance and insolence is concomitant with British love and hospitality coming from our English-speaking Cousins. My trip from Russia to France was a burst of welcome and hospitality, yet here was a new aspect, a new turn in the state of affairs, where perfect acquiescence to Kingly formality was not forthcoming. Oh, at heart they hate us Americans, us independent, democratic Americans without a King to lead us, and we are only good chaps when we pull British chestnuts out of the fire for English favor, English acquirement and English consumption.

You feel on entering England, ah, here is the land of the materialist's dream. Their third class passenger coaches on their steam and electric trains are equal to the first class Russian, German or French trains. These Britishers enjoy the best in all departments, are a People who

not only believe nothing is too good for Britain and her People, who scoff at self-sacrifice for ideals, and who continually depend on others for their existence and livelihood, hence their innate desire to sit at ease, luxury and perfect acquiescence that to the survival of the fittest belong the spoils of life, for Britannia rules not only the waves but all Peoples of the earth as well through vaunted superior intelligence, well-laid plans for English domination throughout the World and a subtle tendency to evade Democracy by substituting a quasi-Royalty which better fits the mould of their mediaeval natures who are not as yet capable of self-government, though endowed with mental powers that are more an abnormal growth, a disease in the body that has marred their inner sight and judgment and destroyed their Souls. For freedom in Great Britain and the rest of Europe is a huge joke. Freedom under a Crown, that much-worn phrase used by tyrants and despots to lull the People into passivity that they and not their Crowned Heads really rule and govern them. If Great Britain is democratic, as their editors, statesmen and apologists assert, why, pray tell, a Crown to represent a Democracy? Oh, it's the old English custom, they say, we Britishers are not wont to dispense with. The King, after all, is a merely figure-head, a makeshift to better maintain peace, harmony and co-operation with the Church and Royal Heads, for somebody must rule us outwardly. That is the Universal Salvo and sentiment to which all Britishers assent, else they would not be subjects of any King and would remove the symbol of their inherent weakness.

I feel the tense atmosphere here as in no other place in the World, the feeling of control irrevocably in thought, deed and action. The automatic resignation is not at all the fault of the People entirely, for one coming from

America, where there are no Kings, knows full well on coming here that the KING RULES, continues to rule, and shall continue to rule until some American breaks the glamor of the Divine right and appointment of Kingly authority in God's domain.

ONE SUMMER AFTERNOON

WHAT I witnessed today would fill a book regarding Kings and Queens. My morning walk took me over to the Mal down to Buckingham Palace, where King George and Queen Mary Windsor reside. The People were massed outside the Palace gate; of course, no one allowed to trespass on the King's premises whilst the changing of the guards took place at exactly 10.30 A. M. Such military precision I never before witnessed in my whole life. In bright red coats, high cocked black shaggy hats, silver chains and medals glittering in the sunlight, these grenadiers pranced to and fro with guns and swords lifted followed by the King's Band of Musicians. It was a bright and costly affair—one which requires 2,000,000 pounds yearly upkeep. The Royal Cavalcade of Life Guards immediately passed the Palace mounted on black horses, and the whole affair came to an end after one guard handed another guard the key to the Palace for safe keeping.

I stood there thinking to myself, how long, oh, Lord, how long will this theatrical affair continue to exist at the expense of London's starving masses? The King and Queen's paradise will come to an abrupt end shortly, for evolution is now on the upswing in favor of the downtrodden against all this Kingly vain display of how much swank he can display at the expense of others. Divinely appointed, I hear you say. No, Satanically devised by

wise Church Heads down at Rome to keep the poor People in weak submission to princely authority. For King George and Queen Mary are the descendants of a lot of ex-bandit swashbuckling pirates who long ago took advantage of the backward evolution of the People, the ignorance of the masses, and proclaimed themselves and their progeny IT, the real cream of God's domain to which others must bow the knee, worship and adore and declare, "ALL HAIL THE KING, THE KING CAN DO NO WRONG!!!"

Learning that the Royal pair were about to depart at 3.30 for Sandrigham, a northern watering place, I decided I should like to see this couple who are living on the fat of the land and enjoying paradise here on Earth for a brief period. I was not disappointed, for at exactly 3.30 P. M. there was a passing whisper in the crowd, ah, THE KING COMES!—the masses standing out in the hot sun with hats removed and at attention to view this Divine spectacle. I took it for granted, judging from pictures displayed in American newspapers, that both King and Queen, who loved the dear People so much, would please them better were they to ride along in open state carriage bowing right and left to the dear People in marked respect for at least paying their bills, housing them and keeping them from starvation. But, to my surprise, the Royal pair, seated in an enclosed Rolls Royce, swiftly passed by without even a nod or a blink at the common cattle arranged along the Mal to greet them who seemed so eager to view their Blessed King and Queen!

Oh, it's old stuff, this worn-out King and Queen business—one which should have been abolished in enlightened England years ago. One sees the result of King worship in the conduct of the People. They are born into it, their very natures lean to the superiority of these Royal

rogues who laud it over them day and night and with a touch of the military added you get a thrill you can experience at any American drama where the whole comedy is pulled off for cheap admission.

I declare I am sick and tired of England, enlightened England, already. The whole affair is vain display and show, the expansion of the personality to the eternal destruction of soul values. For England knows not of what you speak when you speak of soul or spiritual values. Her priests, preachers, chaplains and the rest lounge easily at the best hotels, smoking their long black pipes and imbibing good old ale at the expense of their congregations. They love to mix and mingle with the sports, for isolation and self-abstinence is a thing of the past for these Anglican Areopagites. They are all of the world worldly over here and their free open grog shops or pubs, as they speak of them, are an open cancer on England's breast. Women and men of the cheaper variety sit on long cushioned benches drinking ale and porter and conversing continually; one would think they were in Germany among the beer hogs, the way these English consume tuns and tuns of ale and porter. So you see the whole mass consciousness of Europe is held in terrible subjection to this King and Queen stuff through powerful sedatives, liquor, opium and drugs that keep them from ever asserting their God-given rights as Free Men.

Before the King and Queen passed I happened to visit the little court before York house where the heir apparent to the Throne, the Prince of Wales, lives in bachelor apartments. It is said he refused the offer from his parents to reside in St. James Palace, much preferring smaller and cheaper quarters, where he could lead his own life in drink and debauchery, for the Prince drinks, is a hard drinker, and with his Royal mistresses has a little harem

all his own, much to Mother Mary's dismay. I stood outside the Prince's quarters and said to myself, "Prince, come out, that I may see your fair countenance." When, behold, I must have touched a mental magic push button, for who should appear just around the corner but the Prince of Wales himself. The whole Court being vacant save several guards, the car, a beautiful expensive Rolls Royce, stopped at the rear door and, behold, the Prince in neat blue serge, bare-headed, stepped out and entered. I remarked to the chauffeur, and this is the Prince's car? "Yes," he replied, "the Prince owns this car, no doubt costing twenty to twenty-five thousand dollars!"

Well, Princey no doubt just returned from Buckingham to get his royal orders from King Mary, for they say Mary wears the Crown and not King George. He must see Mamma and Papa before they leave for their summer outing. I take it that before long this whole expensive theatrical booby-show will fall flat, for these Royal Monkeys have carried the show too late in the afternoon, for an American appears on the scene who can call them out of their castles at will and perforce keep them on the outside whilst others step in and assume authority and control which they have held too long for the welfare and livelihood of the People.

The King is Dead,
And no more Kings to succeed Him.
England will go Republic
And America shall henceforth
Guide and lead all Nations to
Victory and to Liberty Forevermore!

WHAT PRICE INTERNATIONALISM?

WE find in Europe only one man to each Country. In Russia the Russian, in Germany the German, in France the Frenchman, and in England the Englishman, and so on. Now you might assert this is also true in America. We find the one man, American, but not so, for in America we have developed each an individual consciousness that knows itself to be Mr. Smith, Mr. Brown, etc., whilst in Europe the Russian, Germanic, French and English mass conscious control outweighs any personal identity which might exist in their minds and hearts and they show it in their actions. In other words, the average European is but the spawn of elemental control and has not as yet assumed individuality. Notice, if you please, how in Germany, Russia, France and England the racial characteristics stand out strongly in the common element, whilst in the better educated, cultured, refined and more enlightened we find them to all outward appearances resembling Americans, but under the skin they are the same crude, coarse elementals from Russia to England. You notice I denominate the American the cream, cap-stone, the criterion by which all things on this Earth must be judged, for we are in the forefront of evolution, the Greatest Nation on Earth, equal to all other Nations combined in that we are the recrudescence of all other nations, the melting-pot, the Spirit Come to Birth, in MAN, represented by the Eagle, the Flame, the Stars and Stripes!

Now what I wish to know is how can these lesser evolved races in Europe guide or lead us in International matters? You see, this International stuff was not at all devised so much by Europeans as by itinerant Americans of wealth and affluence who have bought up all our

American newspapers, journals and publicity agents to reduce America to European standards, preach Internationalism, that they might themselves better ape Europe, live like Kings and Queens, control the masses, an American Mediaeval Aristocracy come to birth through the disintegration of American Ideals, the submergence of the middle and lower classes with the weight of wealth, religion, in cliques, combines and foreign organizations backed by military authority to completely sink America, bringing its seat of Government to foreign shores that the Republic might die like a tree after its roots are destroyed.

Oh, all I say is, Go to Europe and you can get even a better perspective of American affairs than if you were living at home. For here in Europe is where our so-called elite and men of affairs, religious and political, come to hatch up, to plot with these mediaeval People to keep Americans in chains and in subjection to Wealth and Religion.

Why should we become International, throw in our lot with these People who despise us, hate us at heart, envy us with a frenzy that borders on the Satanical, spend our men, money, time and effort at making the World safe for the Autocracy of the Old World? I repeat, were Woodrow Wilson living today he would get down on his hands and knees and plead forgiveness at the feet of the American People for ever having sent our boys over here to sink his own Country in European entanglements and foreign control.

Get this firmly implanted in your minds, all this depression was a ruse of Rome brought on inadvertently to sink America for the simple reason that the American People slighted Al Smith on account of his religion; and this is not all, Al Smith, working in conjunction with pro-Catholic Roosevelt, will never rest until America through

the return of drink, debauchery and wantonness will be plunged into a Revolutionary War to subdue America to the ideals, standards and secret covert aims of the Roman Catholic Church eventually setting up a Dictator of the Hitler and Mussolini type, reducing America to a playground of the senses where fools ride on Thrones, rich men become Lords, Dukes, Counts and Sirs and the poor, the scum of society, sink into the lower regions of Hell, as we see here in Europe today.

What we need in America today is a Revival of AMERICANISM on a Grand Scale, and this can never take place until we scotch and kill its main protagonist, the Church Element, who are wholly foreign in thought, deed and action; the Colleges, which are but feeding-grounds for the Churches, setting up standards for conduct and making degrees, emblems, insignia the childish prizes offered by Europe's Mediaeval Autocracy backed by the Roman hordes of Italy. I repeat, we need to destroy all concentrated wealth in America, confiscate all Church property and make it a public crime to teach any other Religion than AMERICANISM, our National Ideals first, the greatest good for the greatest number, THE AMERICANIZATION OF THE WHOLE EARTH our aim and a grand preparation to establish an army and navy equal to all other countries on Earth to meet these Foreign Peoples here in Europe who are now bent on secret compacts, alliances and agreements, whetting their knives of steel, their ships of plunder, their air forces with poison gas, bombs and explosives to destroy the Greatest Republic on Earth—A M E R I C A—the Country who so gratefully gave her help to Make the World Safe For Autocracy. Prepare, Prepare, Prepare, for as America goes so goes the whole World, and they are eagerly preparing over here for the Deluge, whilst we

tolerant Americans are preparing our heads for the International Noose that they might even better save their men, money, powder and guns and take us without a protest.

Oh, Americans, when, oh when will you ever Wake Up to the Secret Plottings of Rome within your own borders???

A MASTER IS REQUIRED

ITALY has her Mussolini through the triumph of Catholic Fascism, Germany her Hitler through her Catholic Socialist Party, Russia has her Stalin through the Proletarian mass conviction that he is the man to lead them to a Victory of their ideals; yes, and AMERICA will also produce an American, pre-eminently a Man of the People, who will not be Catholic, Communist, Fascist nor Socialist, but a Free Thinking Independent Soul who will denounce all creeds, churches and organizations and hold firmly to AMERICA FIRST principles, the greatest good for the greatest number.

To think that America will go International and be controlled by some puppet secretly representing the Roman Catholic Church is veriest insanity. This may go down the throats of the European hordes who are not as yet capable of self-government and need a King or an over-weening personality of the Mussolini, Hitler, Stalin type to rule them with an iron hand, but never will it go down the throats of intelligent Americans. We have had too many examples of pseudo-great-men of Catholic made-to-order style to foist anything of the sort on enlightened Americans!

The game of the Catholics is to work through either one who has renounced their faith (presumably for a pur-

pose) that they might better evade the stigma of being Roman Catholic and deceive the People until they gain power, or a pro-Catholic who will sacrifice honor, principle and life itself for the gain and emoluments thirty pieces of silver will yield them. The latter type is the only available material the Catholics have in America to carry out their schemes of an entire National *coup d'etat,* the Vatican removed to America and America Made Catholic over night.

We see with what gusto and enthusiasm the Romans confer honors, degrees and honorariums on our pro-Catholic President in order to better entrench themselves in the National eye that to be Catholic is not so bad a thing, after all, when the President of the Greatest Nation on Earth bows to their dictums, accepts their granted favors and declares, "It is great to be among the Catholic Prelates on Flag Day, which means so much to all us Americans," a direct slap in the face to all Liberty-loving Americans and a natural prelude to what we may expect once this pseudo-Chief is thoroughly convinced that the confidence of the American People is with him in his New Deal of helping Make America Catholic in league with the Church Heads who all claim him as their Saviour.

I do not take the credit of being the man to lead the People to victory over the age-long controversy of the Union of Church and State, but I do claim the honor of being the first man to come out in the open and defy even the President of these United States that any attempt on his part to effect such a reconciliation contrary to the basic foundation principles of a Free Democratic Government will result in my spiritual dictatorship that Roosevelt will lose his office over night and I will be mainly instrumental in helping him over the abyss to political oblivion.

Matters are going from bad to worse in America, due to the fact that the People as yet have not found out what is behind the New Deal being administered to them in syncopated doses. Committees, conferences, dictums and secret maneuverings are all a part of Roosevelt's scheme, backed by occasional radio talks to lull the masses in passivity until the whole structural work is so consolidated into one mass that any attempt at dissolving his New Regime of Social Terror will prove unthinkable. He must have time to gain the entire confidence of the People that Prosperity, that gift of his Administration, is a material reality and not a figment of the imagination. Then, when he succeeds in convincing the People that he is right after all and his adversaries were all wrong, then, I say, then and only then, will he bring forth the booby-prize to show the dear People what he had up his sleeve all the time, but in his timorous fear was afraid to spring too soon. I mean the pledge he has given Tammany Hall and his Catholic supporters: "MAKE ME PRESIDENT AND TO HELL WITH THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES, FOR I WILL BREAK THEIR WILL AND HELP MAKE AMERICA CATHOLIC EVEN IF IT COSTS ME MY REPUTATION AND MY VERY LIFE!!!

Now I hear you say, how do you know this to be true? Are you voicing mere assumption, speculation and vain argument to better turn the public against our last hope of bringing back prosperity and peace in our homes? No, dear reader, my source of knowledge is of a higher strata than information from without. My knowledge intuitive comes from *within,* and I give you this message only on the ground that you do not betray it and think I am doing so to better elevate myself as Roosevelt's successor. I predict once the People get on to Roosevelt's pet scheme

of uniting Church and State here in America Hell will be cool to him in comparison to the attitude of the good American People towards his Administration. Up until now everything has been moving smoothly save in exceptional instances, but from the month of September on the very elements will betray his hand and give the People enough clue and foreshadow enough time to prepare for the unexpected to forestall his hand at a complete *coup d'etat* for the Roman forces at home and abroad striking simultaneously to completely wreck the Nation.

The People require an AMERICAN to lead them, one who can effectively handle the ROMAN MENACE, and to say that one incapable of understanding Roman psychology can succeed in the adventure would be to assert a boat can advance in its course without the aid of water to support it.

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—CELESTIA ROOT LANG—

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